



RSL
NSW

Forestville sub-Branch



109th Anniversary
ANZAC DAWN SERVICE

Thursday 25th April 2024

LEAD INTO SERVICE

Didgeridoo

MC WELCOME

sub-Branch Member – Lieutenant Colonel Rob Crawford (Retired)

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT OF THE FALLEN AND OPENING ADDRESS

sub-Branch President - Mr. Bob Lunnon

MARCH ON THE CATAFALQUE PARTY

7 Battery, 9 Regiment, Royal Australian Artillery

LAYING OF THE WREATH

sub-Branch Member – Lieutenant Commander David Dillon (Retired)

COMMEMORATIVE ADDRESS

sub-Branch Member – Colonel Nick de Bont

“THE RECESSIONAL”

GOD OF OUR FATHERS, KNOWN OF OLD,
LORD OF OUR FAR FLUNG BATTLE LINE
BENEATH WHOSE AWFUL HAND WE HOLD
DOMINION OVER PALM AND PINE
LORD GOD OF HOSTS, BE WITH US YET
LEST WE FORGET - LEST WE FORGET

THE TUMULT AND THE SHOUTING DIES,
THE CAPTAINS AND THE KINGS DEPART
STILL STANDS THINE ANCIENT SACRIFICE,
AN HUMBLE AND A CONTRITE HEART
LORD GOD OF HOSTS, BE WITH US YET,
LEST WE FORGET- LEST WE FORGET

ANZAC DEDICATION

sub-Branch Vice President - Mr. Sandy Howard

AT THIS HOUR UPON THIS DAY, ANZAC RECEIVED ITS BAPTISM
OF FIRE AND BECAME ONE OF THE IMMORTAL NAMES IN HISTORY.
WE WHO ARE GATHERED HERE THINK OF THE COMRADES WHO
WENT OUT WITH US TO THE BATTLE BUT DID NOT RETURN.
WE FEEL THEM STILL NEAR US IN THE SPIRIT.
WE WISH TO BE WORTHY OF THEIR GREAT SACRIFICE.

LET US THEREFORE ONCE MORE DEDICATE OURSELVES TO
THE SERVICE OF THE IDEALS FOR WHICH THEY DIED.
AS THE DAWN IS EVEN NOW ABOUT TO PIERCE THE NIGHT,
SO LET THEIR MEMORY INSPIRE US TO WORK FOR THE COMING
OF NEW LIGHT INTO THE DARK PLACES OF THE WORLD.

POEM-THE LAST TO LEAVE

sub-Branch Affiliate Member - Ms. Sue Duchesne

THE GUNS WERE SILENT, AND THE SILENT HILLS
HAD BOWED THEIR GRASSES TO A GENTLE BREEZE.
I GAZED UPON THE VALES AND ON THE RILLS,
AND WHISPERED, "WHAT OF THESE?" AND "WHAT OF THESE?"
'THESE LONG-FORGOTTEN DEAD WITH SUNKEN GRAVES,
SOME CROSSLESS, WITH UNWRITTEN MEMORIES;
THEIR ONLY MOURNERS ARE THE MOANING WAVES;
THEIR ONLY MINSTRELS ARE THE SINGING TREES.'
AND THUS I MUSED AND SORROWED WISTFULLY.
I WATCHED THE PLACE WHERE THEY HAD SCALED THE HEIGHT,
THAT HEIGHT WHEREON THEY BLED SO BITTERLY
THROUGHOUT EACH DAY AND THROUGH EACH BLISTERED NIGHT.
I SAT THERE LONG, AND LISTENED-ALL THINGS LISTENED TOO.
I HEARD THE EPICS OF A THOUSAND TREES;
A THOUSAND WAVES I HEARD, AND THEN I KNEW
THE WAVES WERE VERY OLD, THE TREES WERE WISE:
THE DEAD WOULD BE REMEMBERED EVERMORE-
THE VALIANT DEAD THAT GAZED UPON THE SKIES,
AND SLEPT IN GREAT BATTALIONS BY THE SHORE.

THE ODE

sub-Branch Treasurer - Mr. Ted Samojlowicz

THEY WENT WITH SONGS TO THE BATTLE, THEY WERE YOUNG,
STRAIGHT OF LIMB, TRUE OF EYE, STEADY AND AGLOW.
THEY WERE STAUNCH TO THE END AGAINST ODDS UNCOUNTED,
THEY FELL WITH THEIR FACES TO THE FOE.

THEY SHALL GROW NOT OLD, AS WE THAT ARE LEFT GROW OLD:
AGE SHALL NOT WEARY THEM, NOR THE YEARS CONDEMN.
AT THE GOING DOWN OF THE SUN AND IN THE MORNING
WE WILL REMEMBER THEM.

(ALL) WE WILL REMEMBER THEM

LEST WE FORGET

**LAST POST
LAMENT**

Bugler - Ms. Maddy Shearer
Piper - Pipe Sergeant Russel King MWPB

One Minute Silence

REVEILLE

Bugler - Ms. Maddy Shearer

POEM-THE TURKISH TRENCH DOG

Geoffrey Dearmer, Gallipoli 1915

sub-Branch Affiliate Member – Rev. Brian Hayes

NATIONAL ANTHEM OF NEW ZEALAND

GOD OF NATIONS AT THY FEET,
IN THE BONDS OF LOVE WE MEET,
HEAR OUR VOICES, WE ENTREAT,
GOD DEFEND OUR FREE LAND.
GUARD PACIFIC'S TRIPLE STAR
FROM THE SHAFTS OF STRIFE AND WAR,
MAKE HER PRAISES HEARD AFAR,
GOD DEFEND NEW ZEALAND.

NATIONAL ANTHEM OF AUSTRALIA

AUSTRALIANS ALL LET US REJOICE,
FOR WE ARE ONE AND FREE;
WE'VE GOLDEN SOIL AND WEALTH FOR TOIL,
OUR HOME IS GIRT BY SEA.
OUR LAND ABOUNDS IN NATURE'S GIFTS
OF BEAUTY RICH AND RARE;
IN HISTORY'S PAGE, LET EVERY STAGE
ADVANCE AUSTRALIA FAIR.
IN JOYFUL STRAINS THEN LET US SING,
ADVANCE AUSTRALIA FAIR.

DISMOUNT THE CATAFALQUE PARTY

CLOSING ADDRESS

sub-Branch President – Mr. Bob Lunnon



LEST WE FORGET

